

all new

**TEEN-
AGE**

PEBBLES



AND

BAMM-BAMM

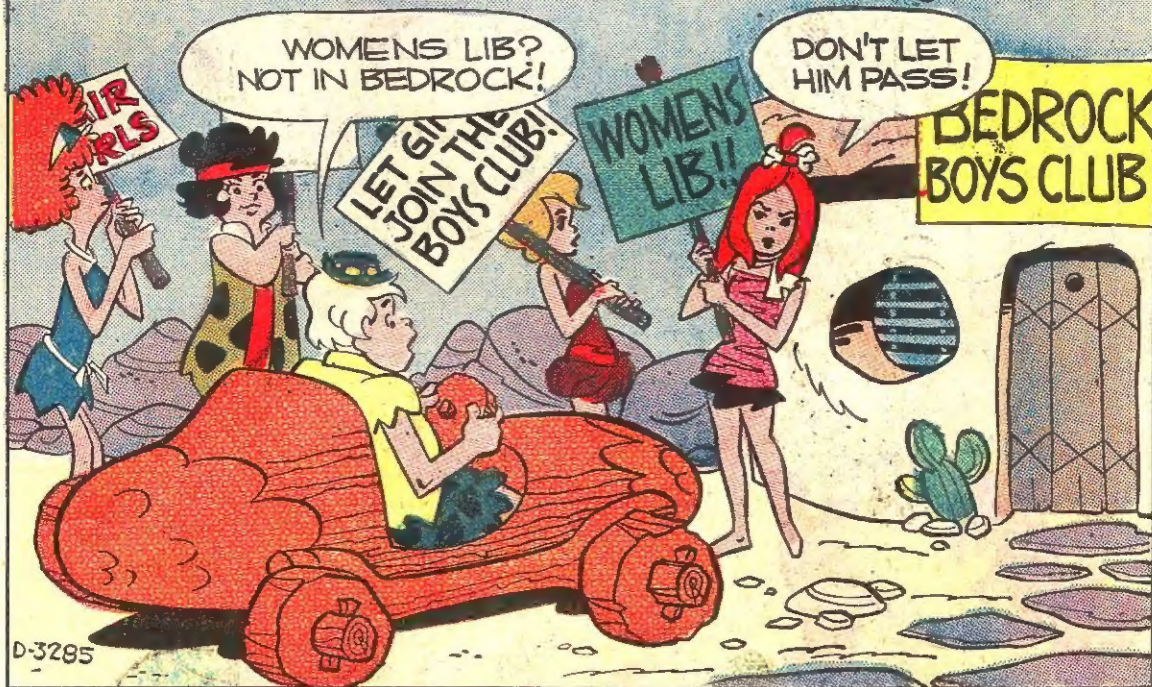
NO. 7
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ONLY
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TEEN-
AGE

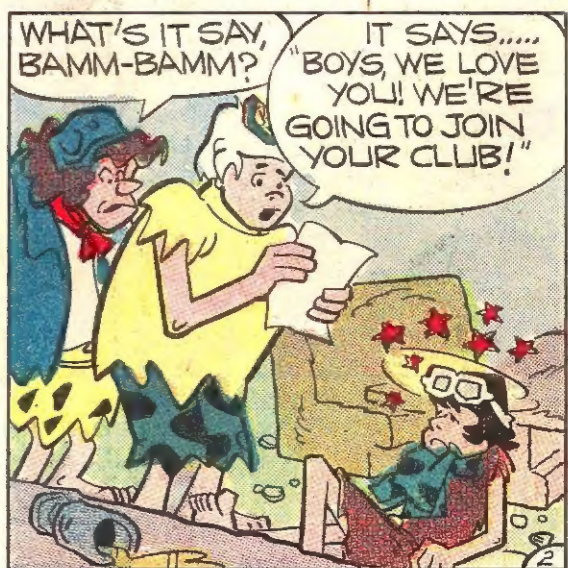
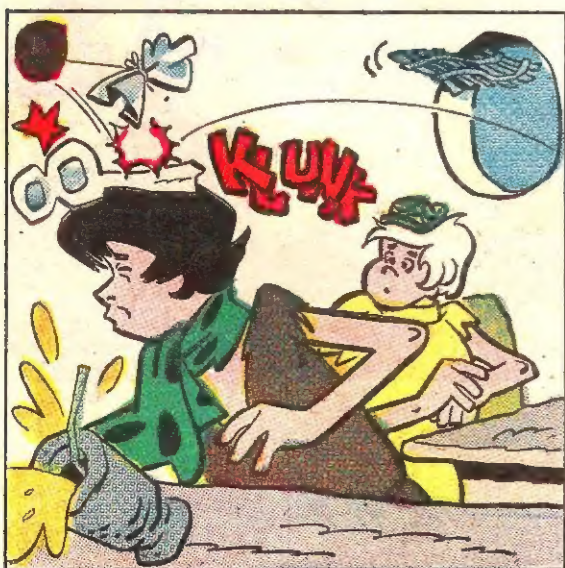
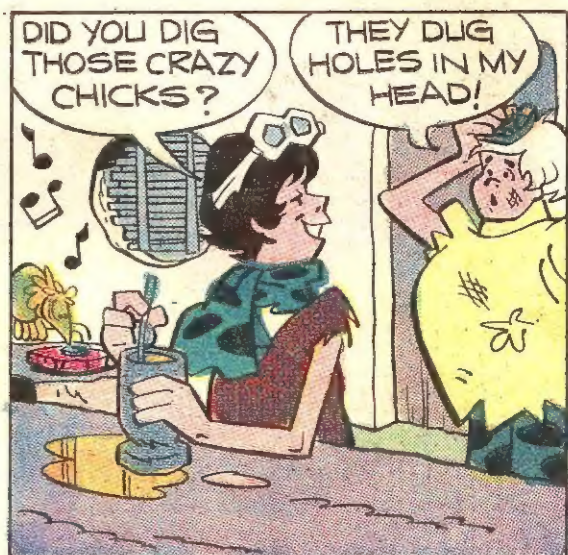
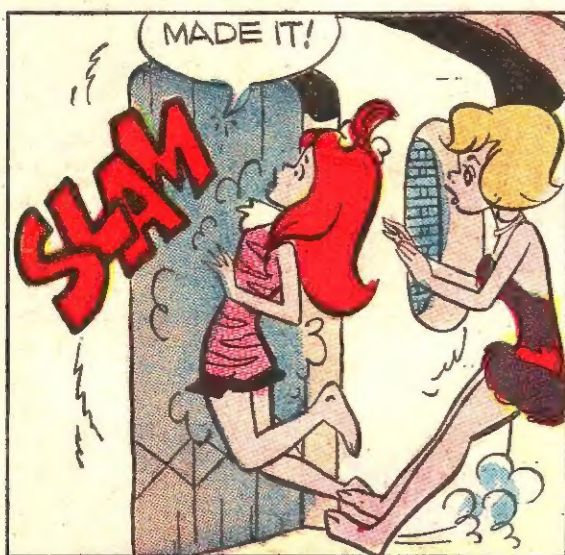
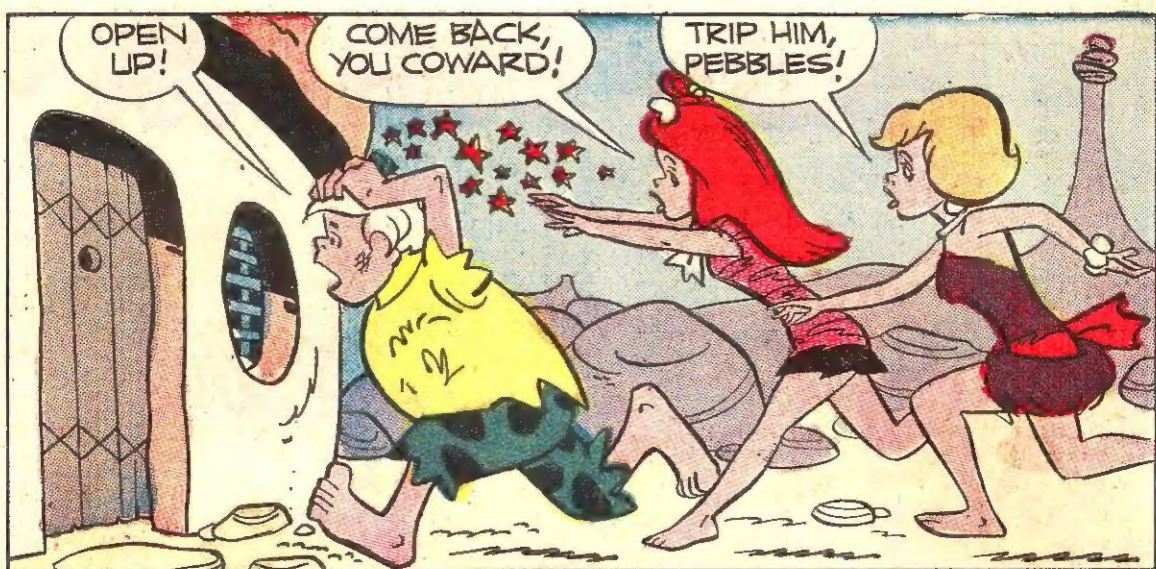
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN "THE WEAKER SEX?"

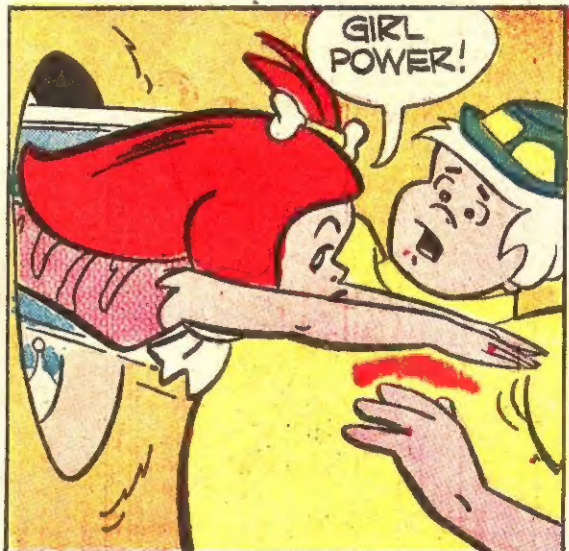
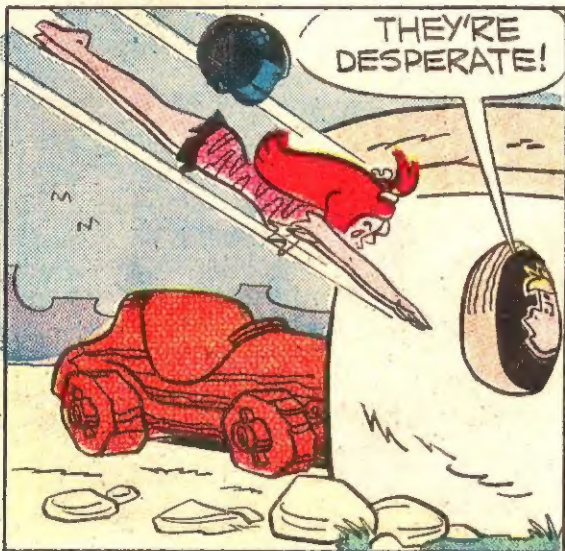
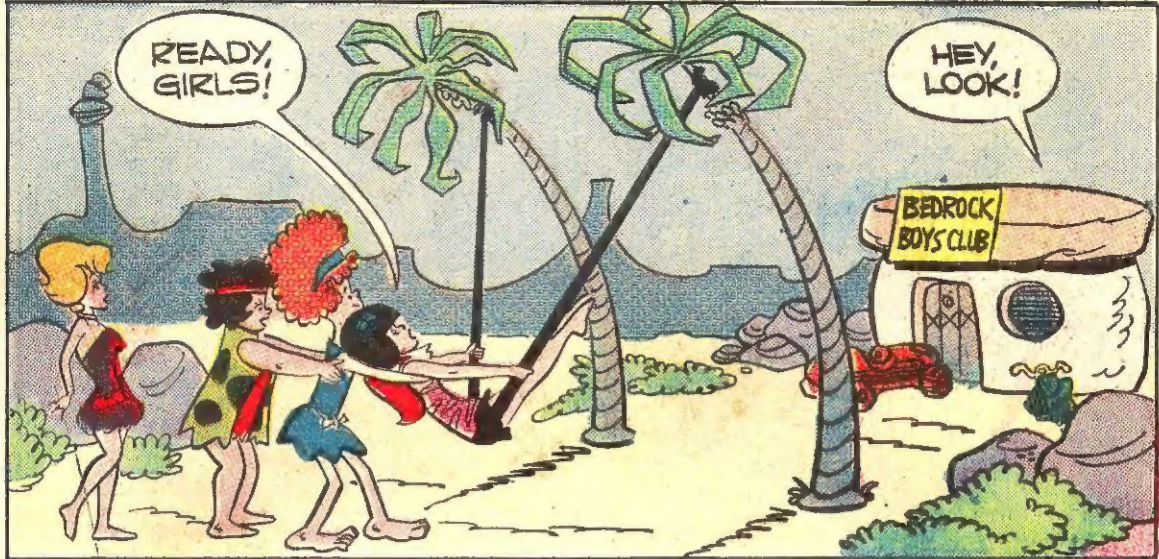


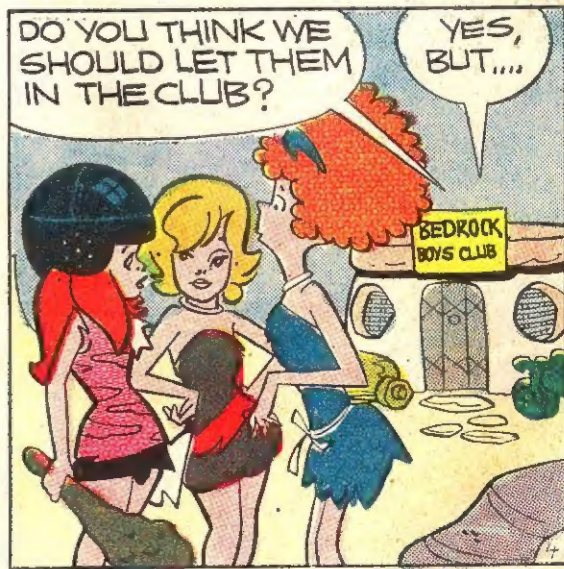
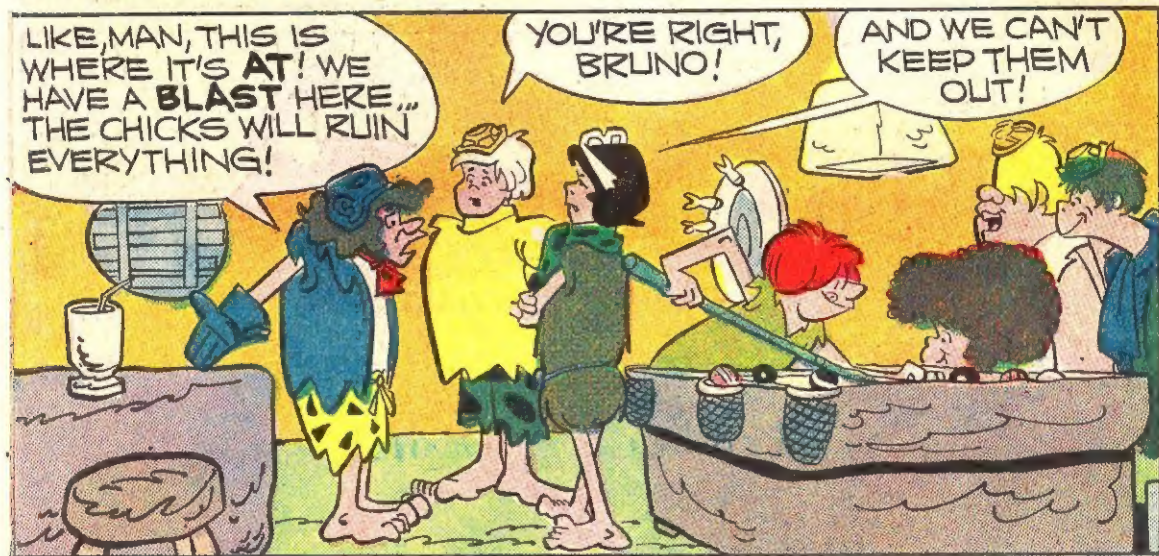
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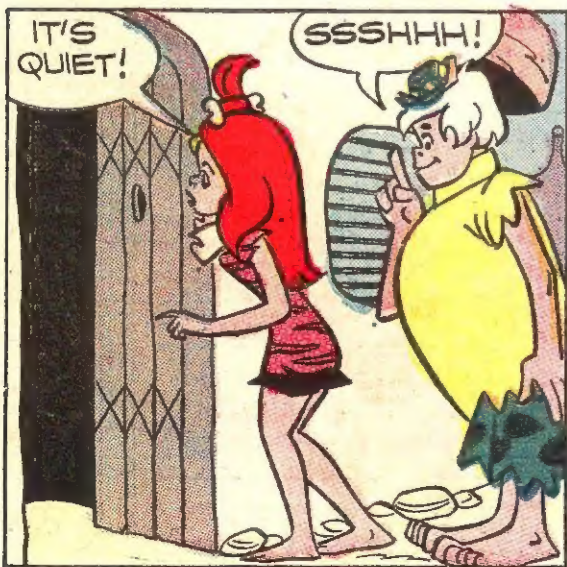
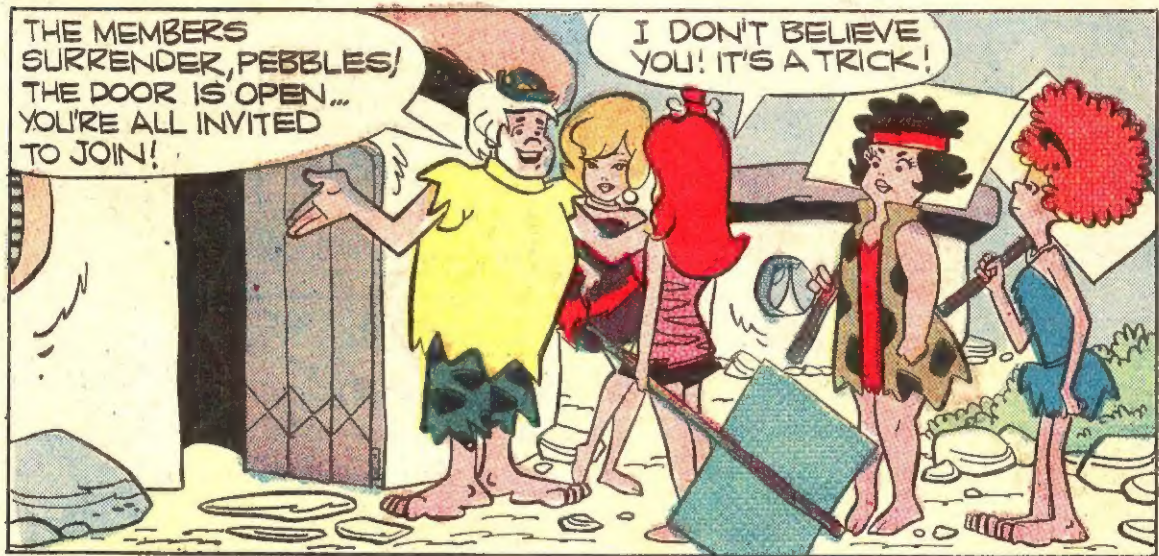
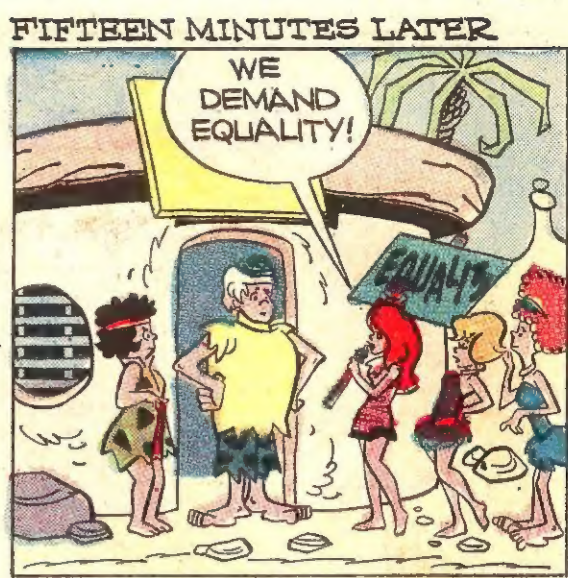
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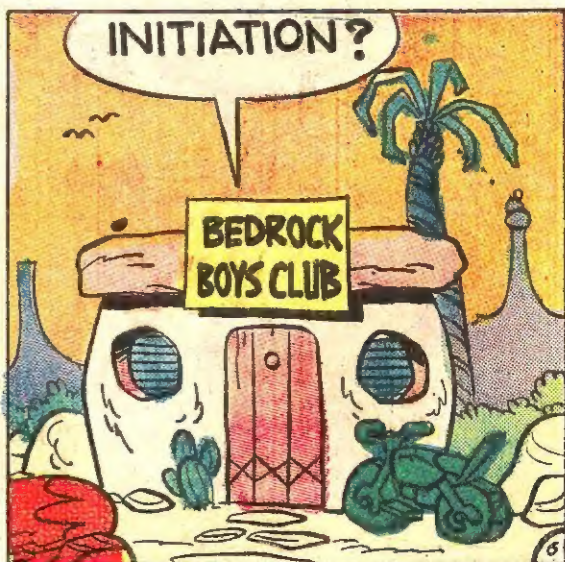
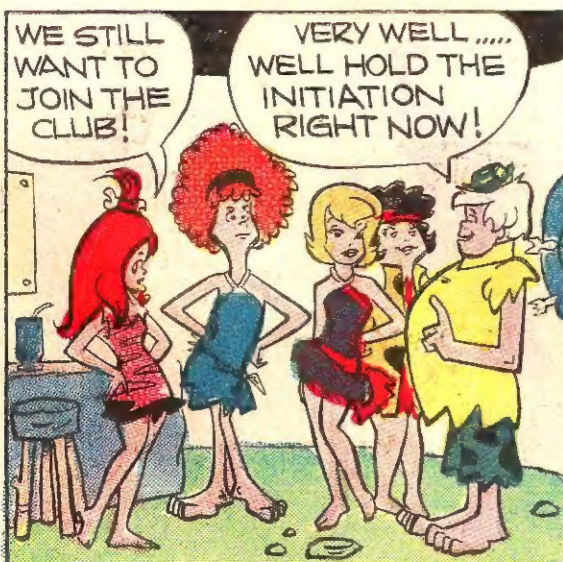


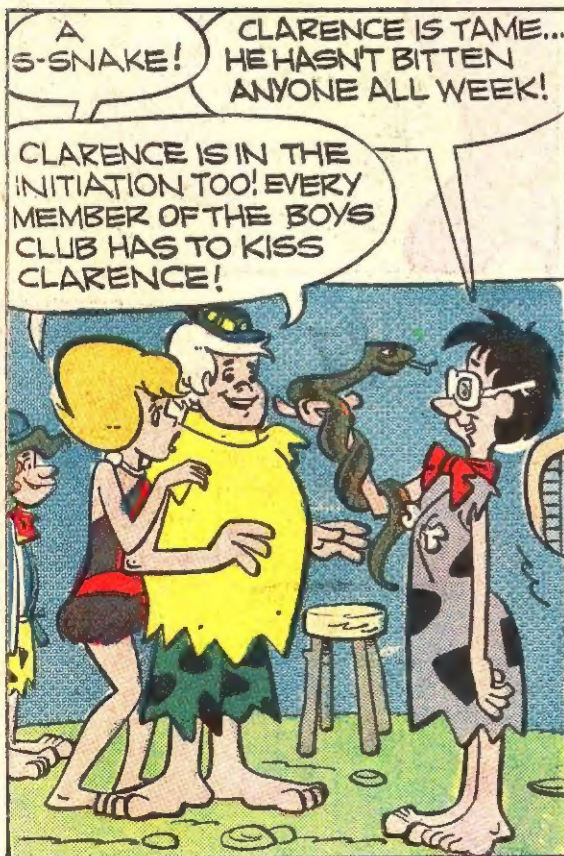


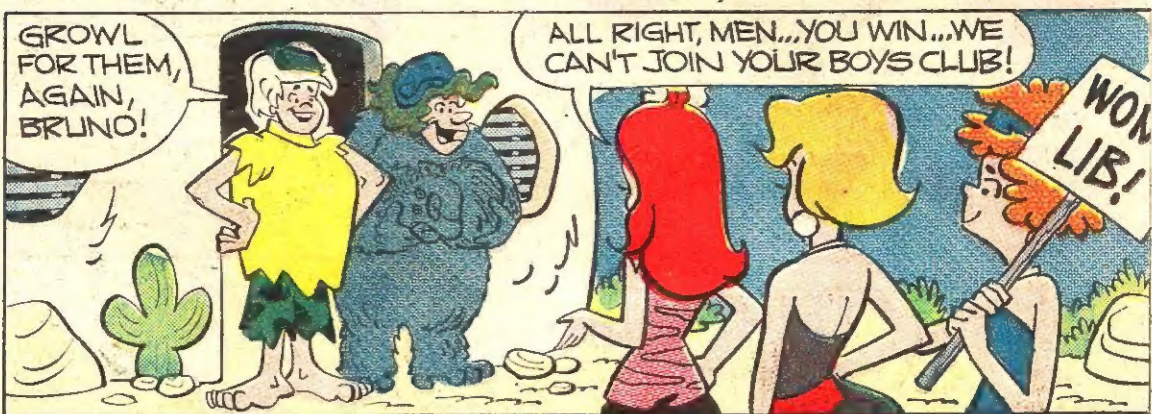


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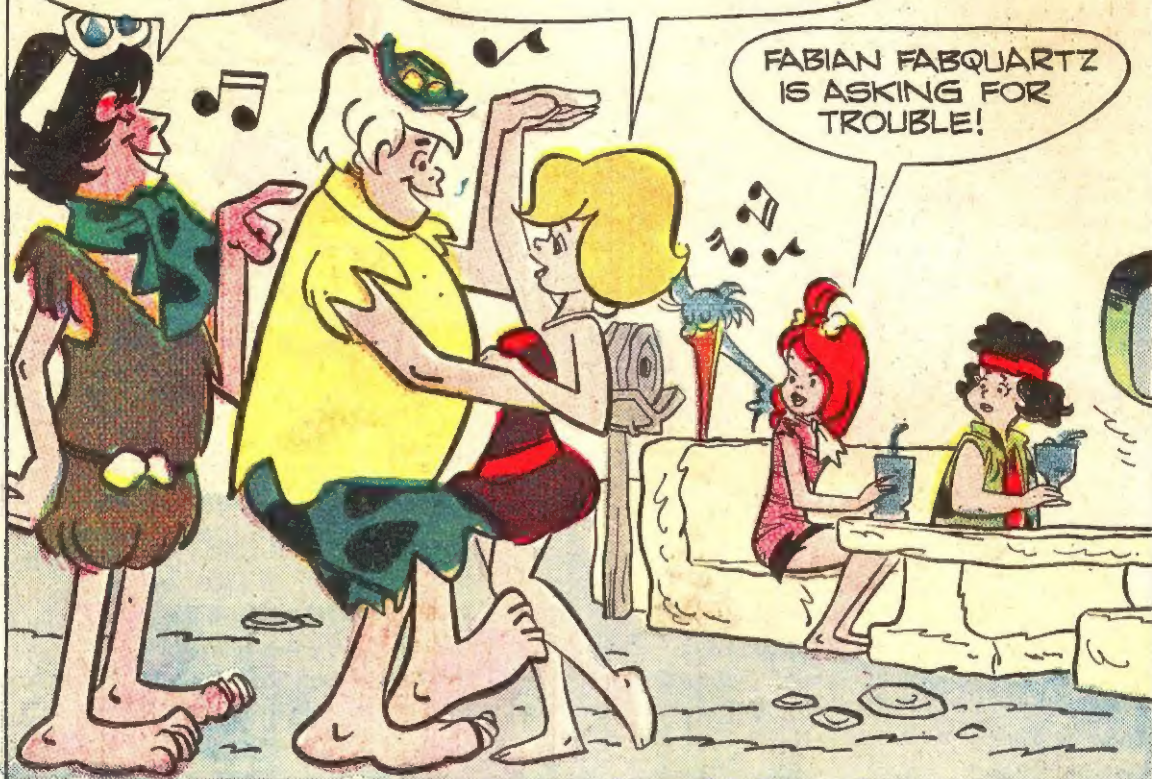
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN

UNFAIR MY FAIR LADY

SPLIT, DAD... I'M TAKING OVER!

OH, GROOVY! EVERYONE WANTS TO DANCE WITH ME!

FABIAN FABQUARTZ IS ASKING FOR TROUBLE!

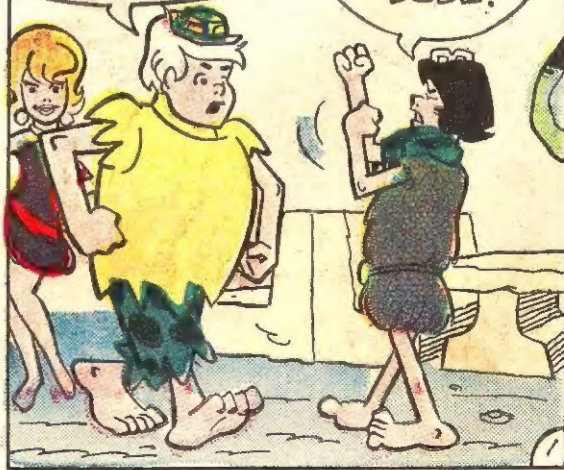


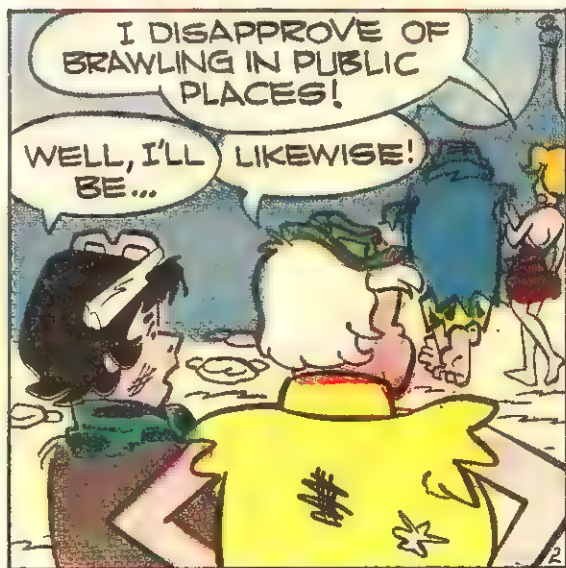
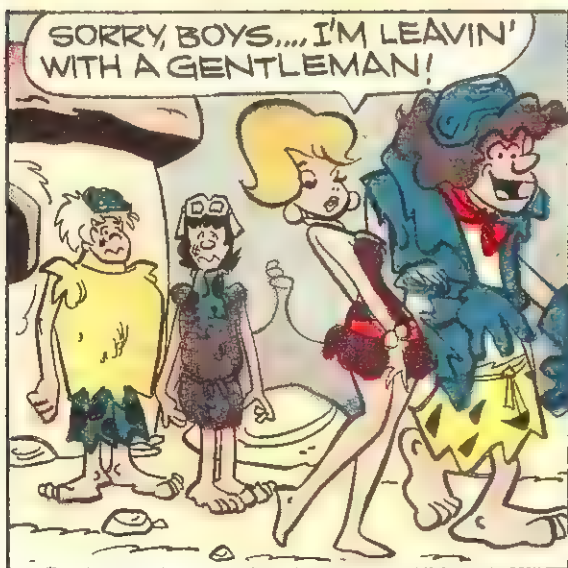
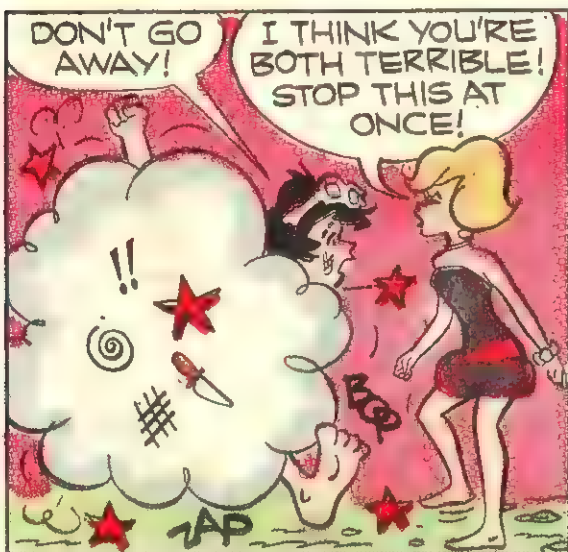
TELL HIM TO BUG OFF, CINDY!

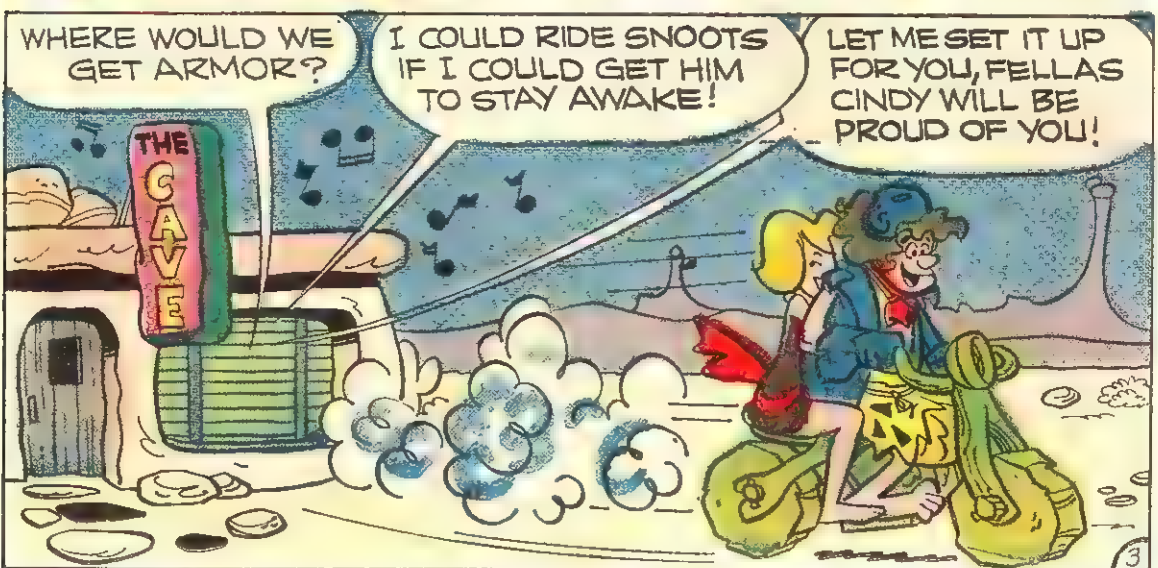
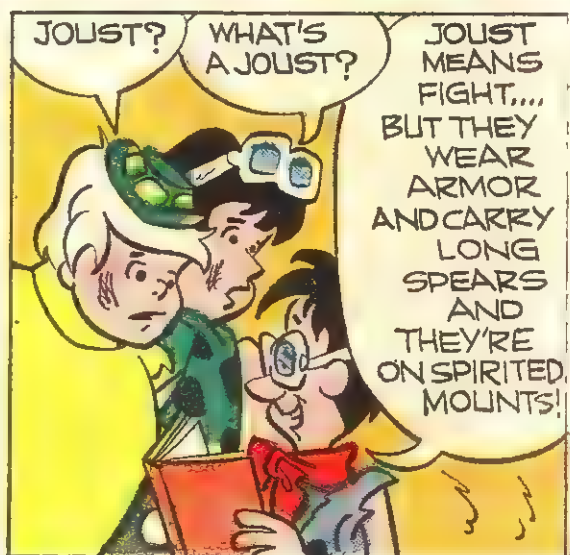
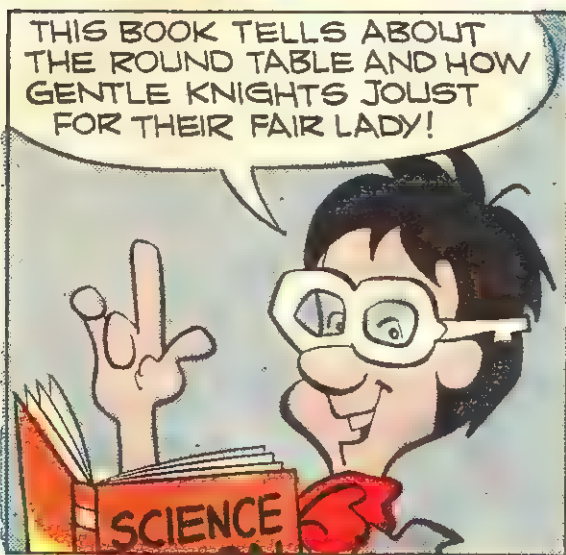
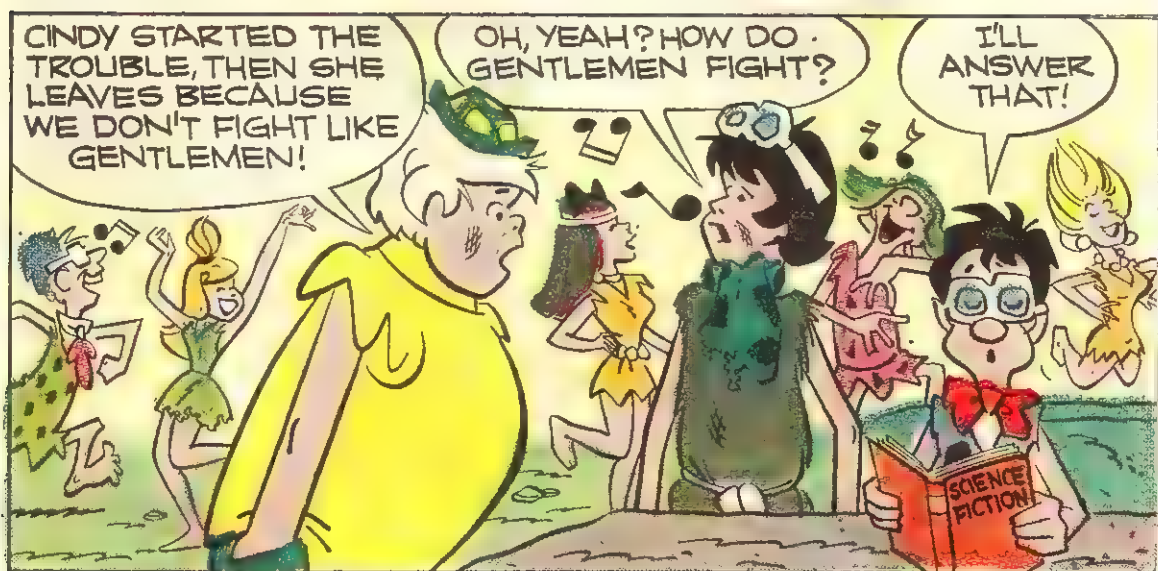
I WOULDN'T WANT TO BE RUDE, BAMM-BAMM, CAN'T YOU HANDLE THIS?

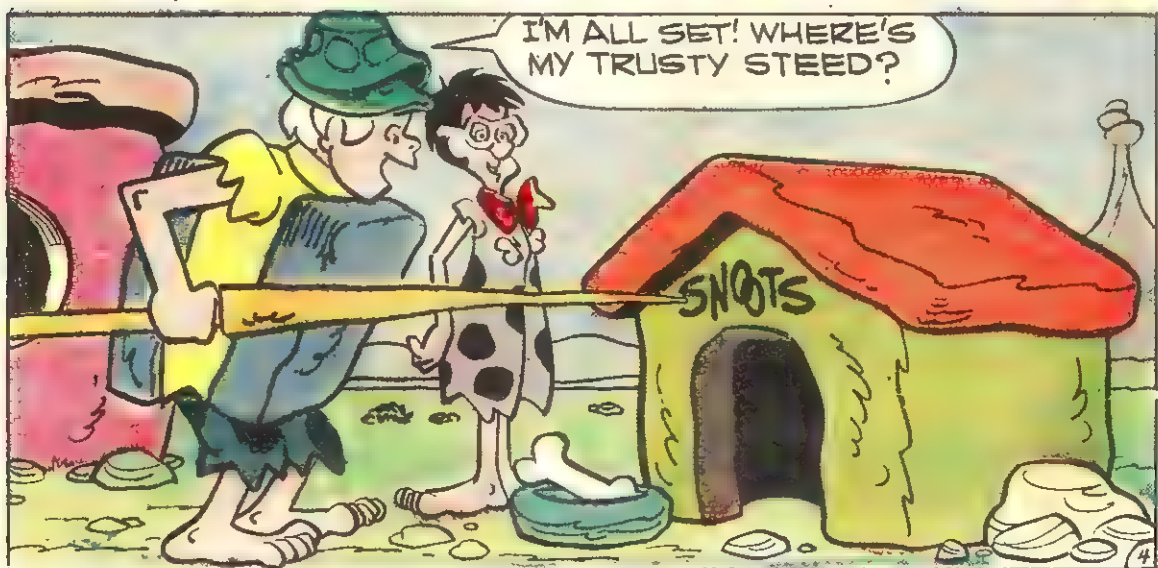
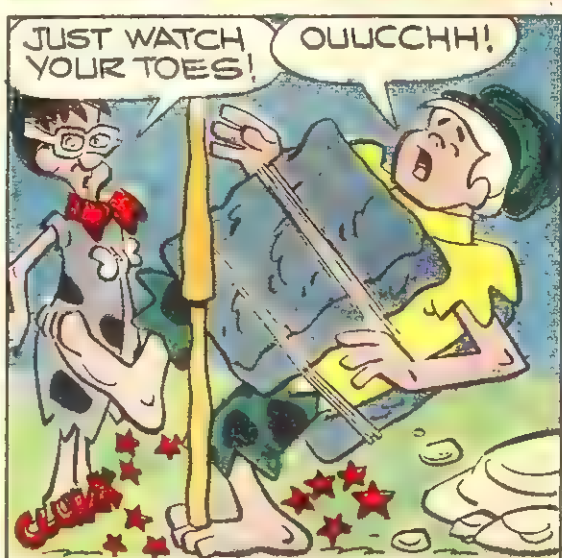
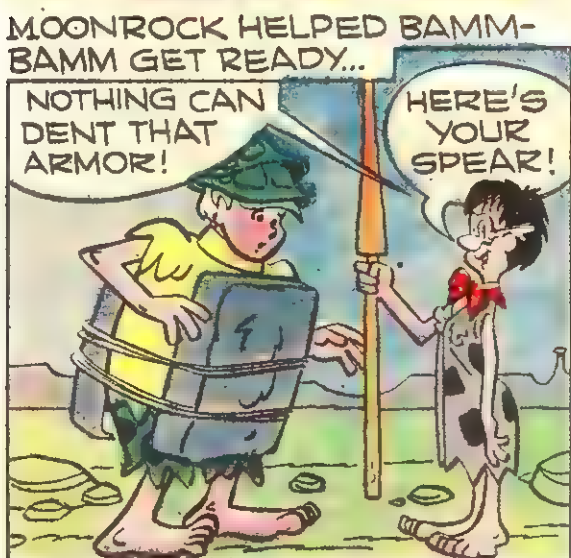
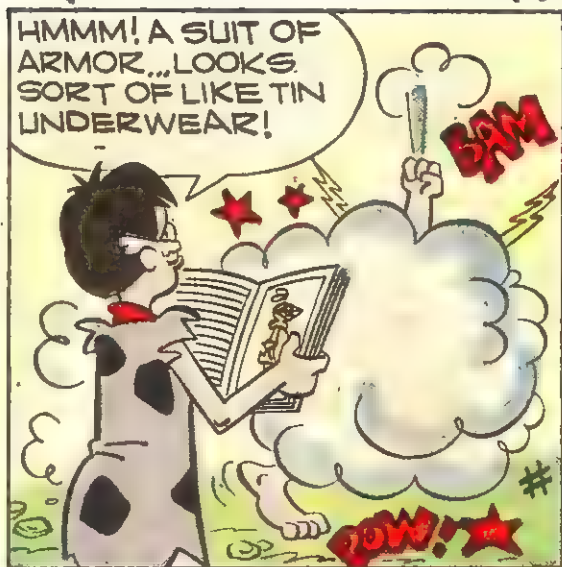
YOU BET YOUR BIPPY I CAN!

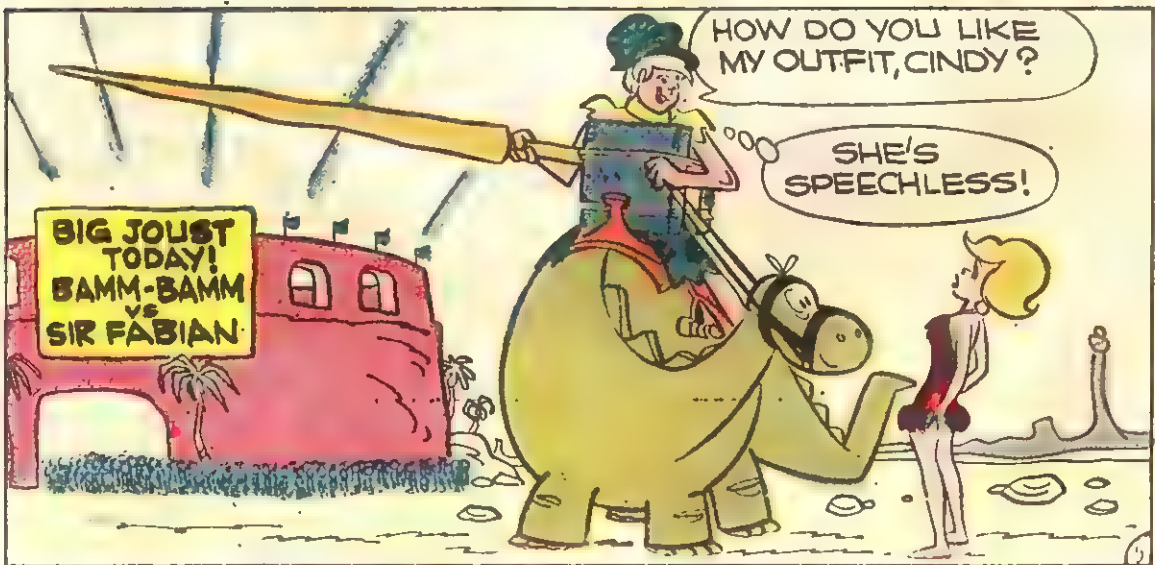
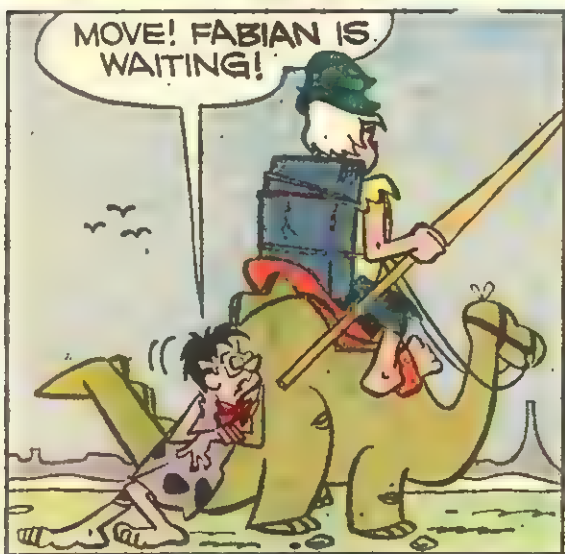
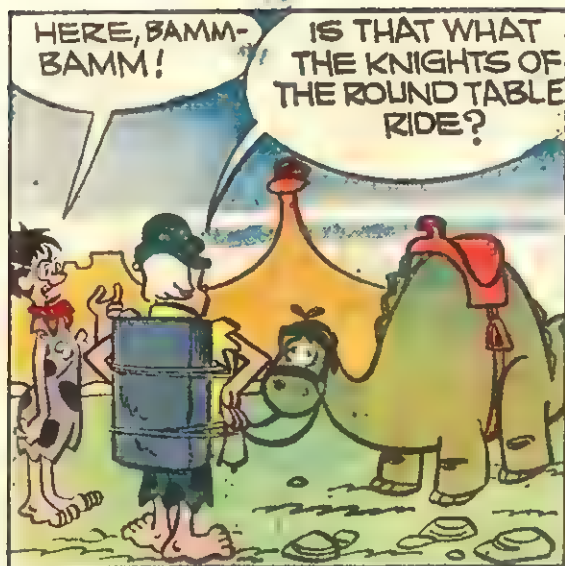
JUST TRY IT! I'M A BAD DUDE!

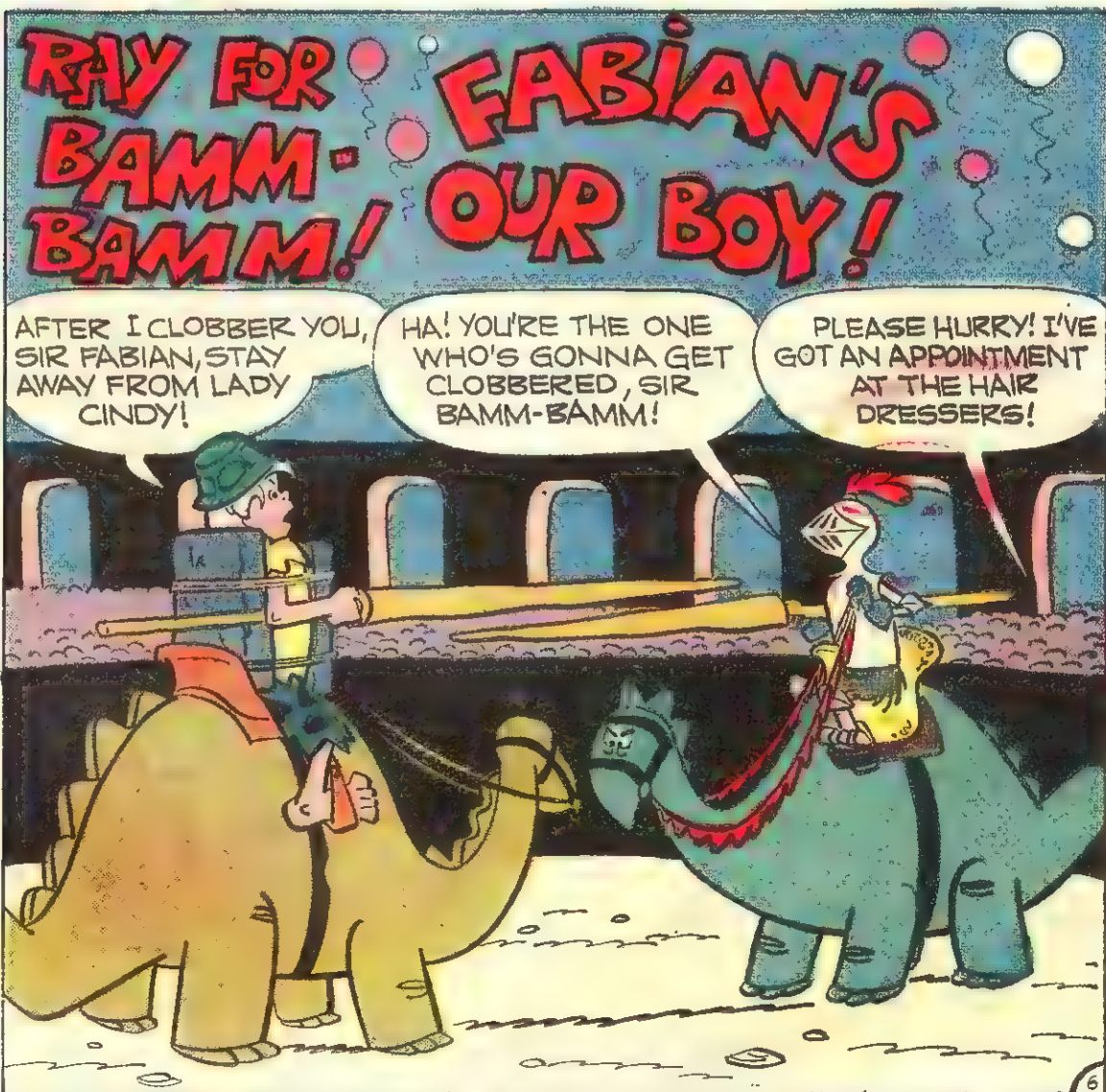
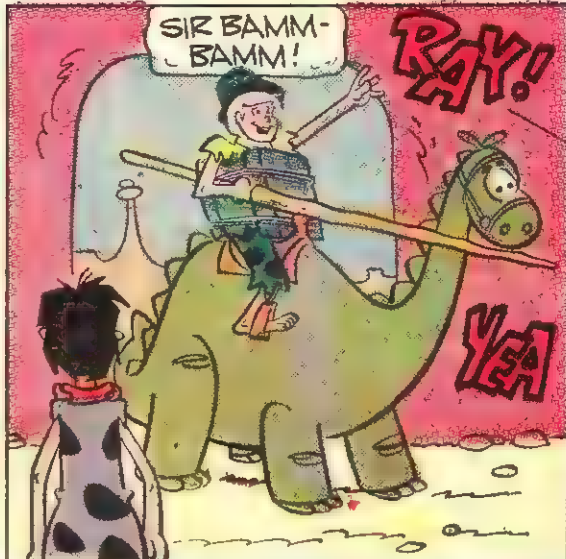
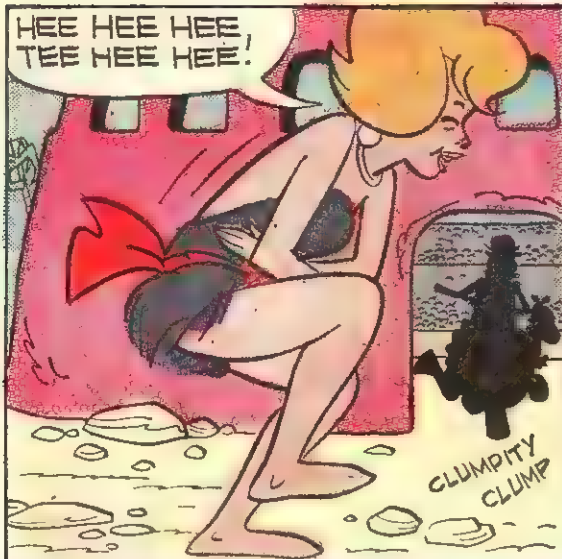


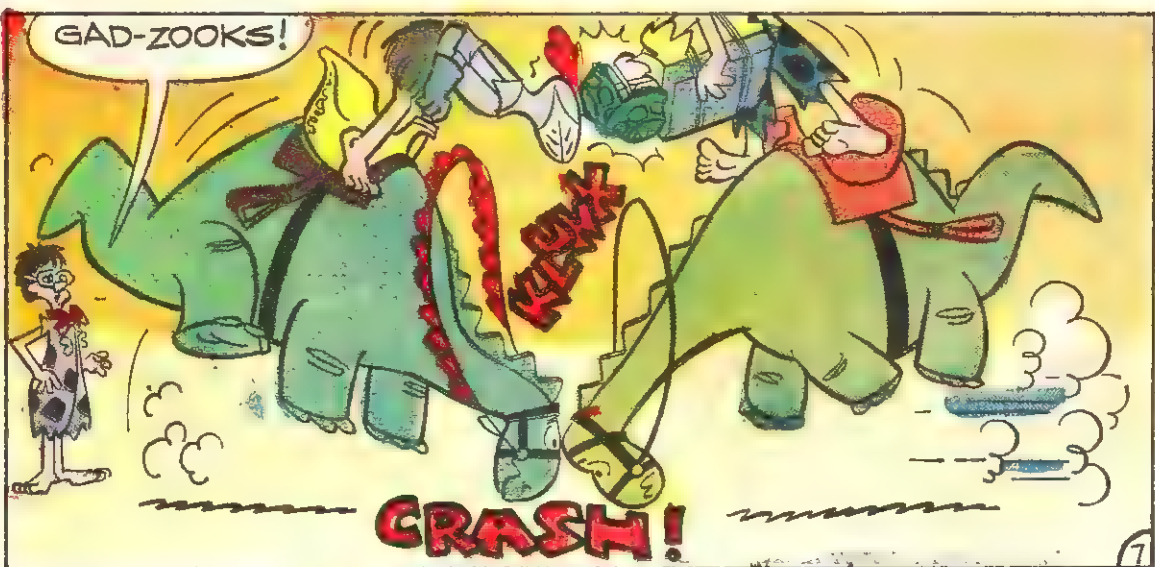
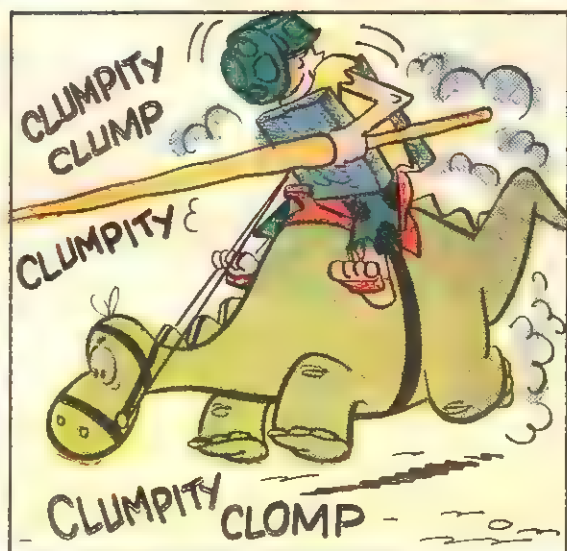
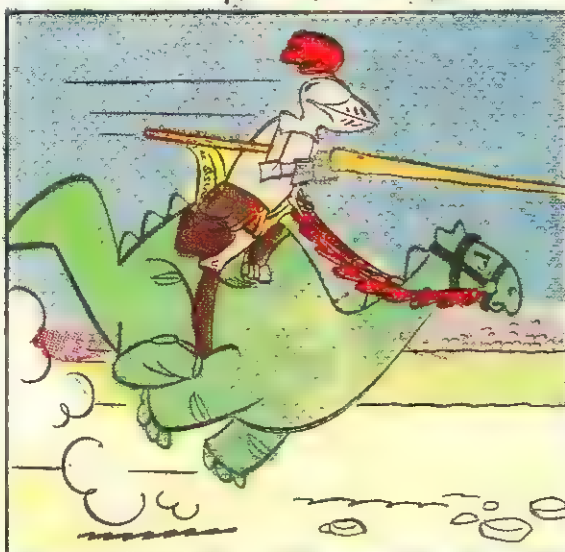
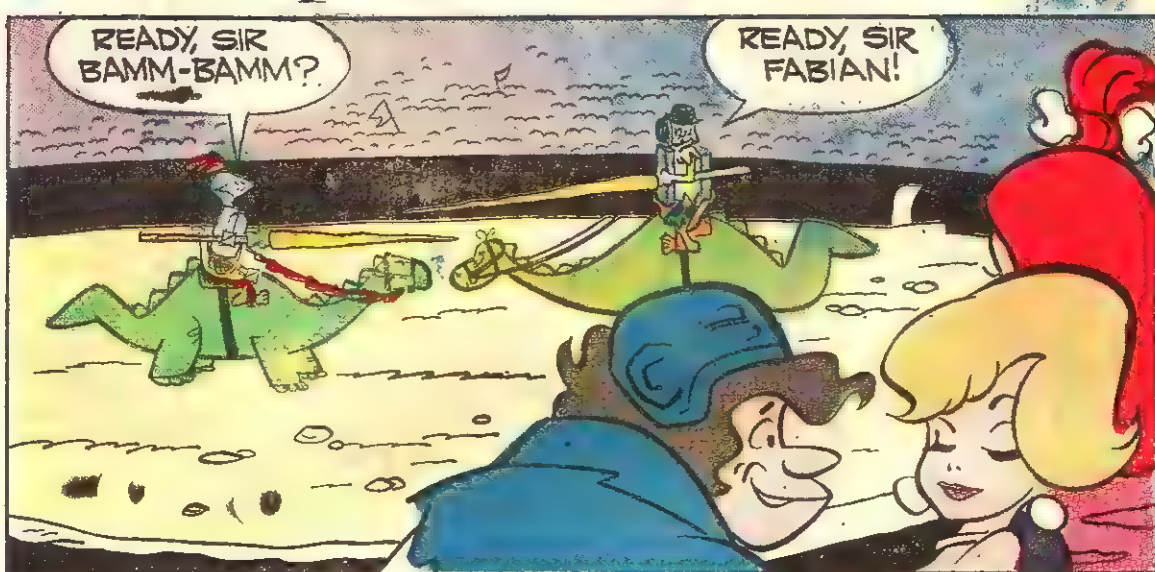


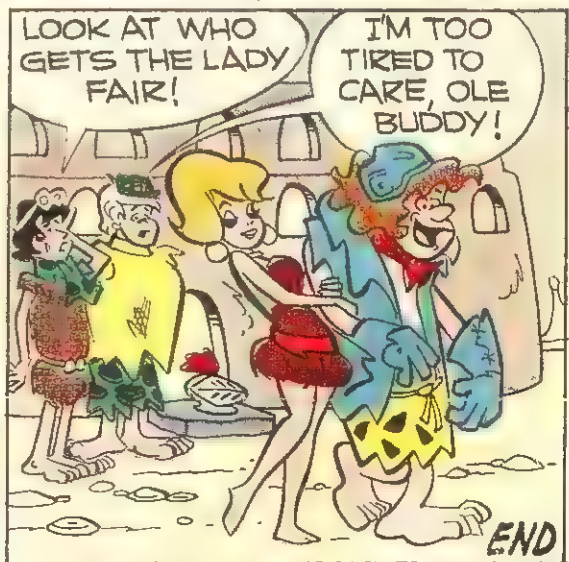
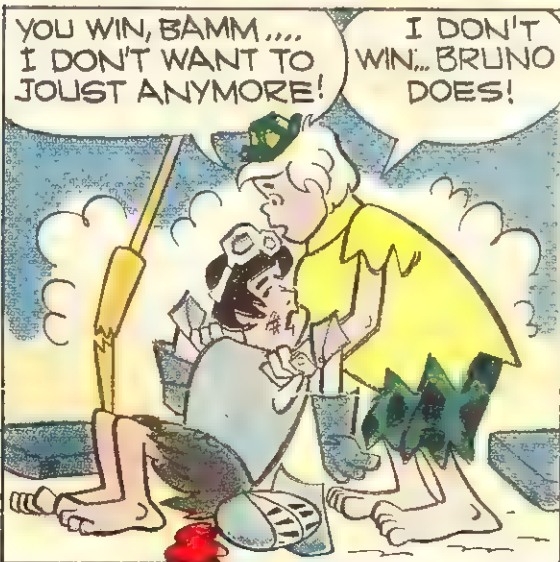














Polly The Pigeon was the first to arrive at the Friday morning monthly meet of the Inhabitants of Eco Lake and its vicinity. When they had all gathered there, she mounted the Big Rock and began the meeting.

"We are all here to help Sally the Swallow. As you all know, she now has three young ones in her nest. She has given them names. Swille The Swallow, Sandi The Swallow, and Sidnie The Swallow. All nice and good healthy little birds. But she has a big problem on her hands. For three days she has told them that they have to start flying. And they have replied it is so nice and cozy in the nest. In fact, they don't want to learn how to fly at all. Any questions?"

"I noticed that you said she has a big problem on her hands. But a bird doesn't have any hands. Only two feet. So why didn't you say she has a big problem on her feet?" said Froggie The Frog.

"Correction, Correction," shouted Chippy The Chipmunk. "Her hands are also her feet. And you can even say her feet are also her hands."

"You took the words right out of my mouth," said Buzzie The Bee. "It is most important that we help her. I can remember when I was young and didn't want to fly. My mother said she would count up to five. If I didn't fly before that, she would have no choice but to sting me. You should have seen how I flew."

"Now wait a minute," objected Chippy The Chipmunk. "You just said that I took the words right out of your mouth. Where are those words? Go show them to me. I would never be so impolite as to take anything right out of anyone's mouth. Furthermore it would not be hygienic. There would be microbes on whatever it is to be taken out of a mouth."

"Order, Order," yelled Polly the Pigeon. "We want to help a friend in need."

"I noticed you said order, order," commented Squaro the Squirrel. "Now what is it you would like to order? Something nice for lunch? Just an order for yourself? Or; will you order a lot of things and treat all of us."

"I don't mean that kind of an order," continued Polly The Pigeon. "I mean just let us not lose our heads."

"How can we lose our heads?" objected Sniggie The Snake. "Our heads are attached to our bodies. Even if

we are absent minded or careless, we can't lose our heads. But on with the matter at hand. How can we help a friend in need?"

"I understand the U.S. Government Printing Office in Washington, D.C. issues a lot of books. And that there is one on how to fly. We could purchase that book and have Sally the Swallow read the instructions to her three little ones."

"How silly can you be," said Froggie The Frog. "I know all about that book. Last summer a fisherman was reading it. Then he threw it away. So I read a few pages in it. It happens to be for people who want to learn to fly an airplane. Not for little birds who want to learn to fly with their own wings."

"Seems to me we are getting nowhere at all with all the things you are saying. What can we do?" demanded Polly The Pigeon.

"I know we have a very critical situation," said Chippy The Chipmunk. "But for a long time I have been very puzzled. When you say we are getting nowhere at all, just where is nowhere? I looked at a map of the world. I could find a lot of countries, oceans, mountains, rivers, cities, and oceans. I even looked in a geographic index. I couldn't find a place called Nowhere. So will somebody help me. Where is it?"

"Nowhere is located three miles south of the End of the World. First you go find the End of the World. Then be sure you have a compass. Locate due south. Go there and you will find Nowhere."

"I think I have a good idea," said Buzzie the Bee. "Let me fly up to the nest and speak to the three little ones who do not want to fly."

So the bee flew up to the nest and 58 seconds later the three little birds were flying. Everyone cheered! The problem had been solved. All due to Buzie the Bee. What had she done? They all wanted to know.

"I did to them what my mother did to me. Said I would count up to five. If they didn't start flying before that, I would use my stinger on them. Of course they didn't know my stinger had been injured and was in the repair shop."

TEEN-AGE

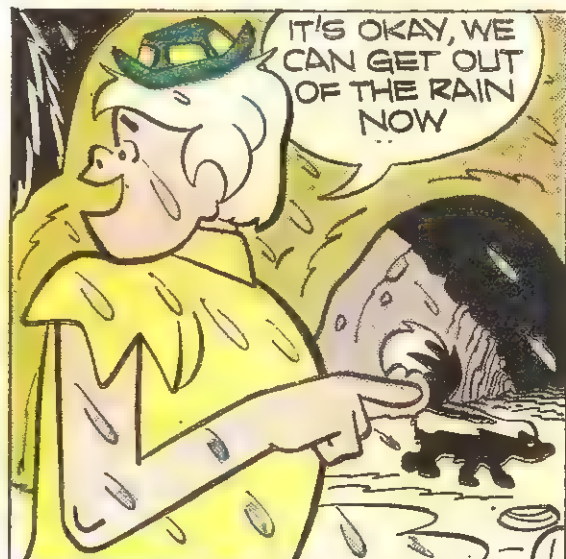
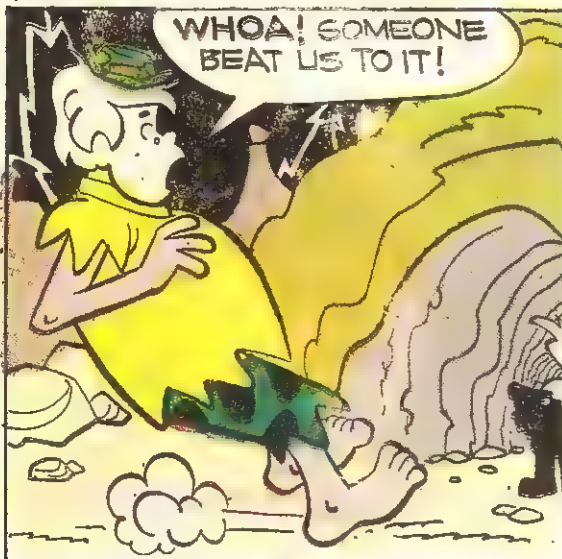
PEBBLES AND BAMM-BAMM IN SCHLEPROCK'S GREAT DAY

THEY KNEW THEY SHOULDN'T
INVITE SCHLEPROCK ON THE
PICNIC....BUT PEBBLES DIDN'T
WANT HIM TO FEEL BAD SO,....

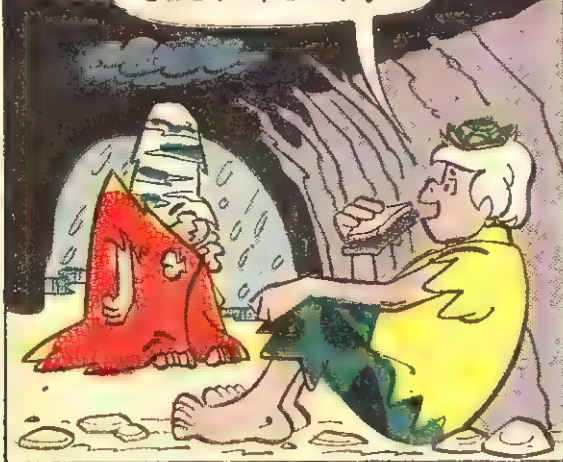
C'MON, GANG...
SCHLEPROCK
JINXED US
AGAIN!



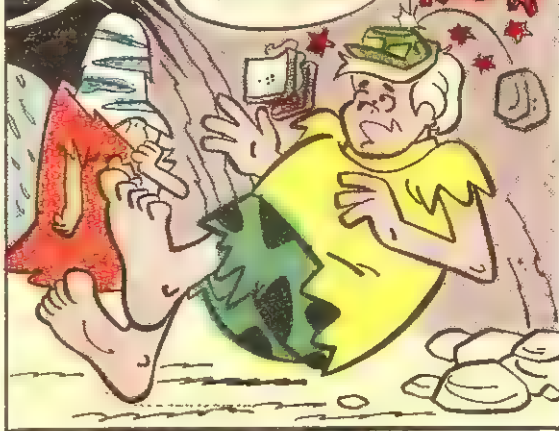
D-3269



HERE WE ARE, NICE AND SNUG!
EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE
JUST DANDY!



BAMM-BAMM JUST WON'T
LEARN...WHERE SCHLEPROCK
GOES, THERE GOES
TROUBLE!



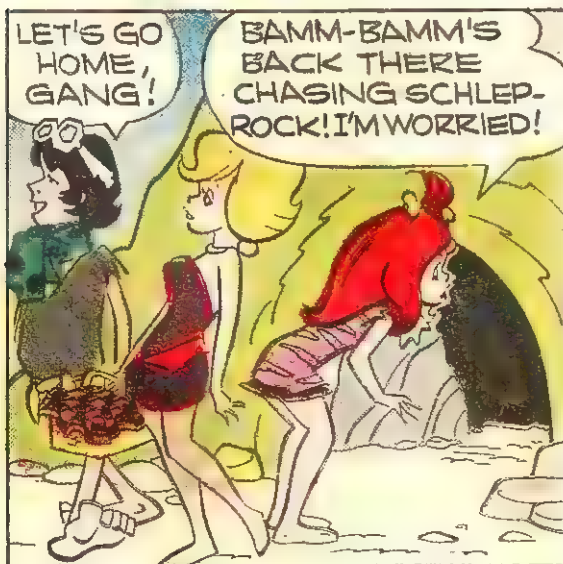
YOU! YOU
DID IT!

LET HIM ALONE!
THE STORM IS
OVER....WE
CAN LEAVE!



LET'S GO
HOME,
GANG!

BAMM-BAMM'S
BACK THERE
CHASING SCHLEP-
ROCK! I'M WORRIED!



DON'T WORRY ABOUT
SCHLEPROCK,
PEBBLES!

I'M NOT...
IT'S BAMM-
BAMM I'M
WORRIED
ABOUT!



